

# THE MARYVILLE TIMES.

May God speed the cylinders of an honest, intelligent, aggressive, Christian printing press, the mightiest agency on earth for good.—TALMAGE.

VOL. 3. NO. 4

MARYVILLE, TENN., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 20, 1886.

\$1.50 A YEAR.

## KEEP YOUR

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ON :: THIS :: CORNER.

It Will Pay you to Trade with

## Coning & Jones,

and learn their low prices.

WHAT IS THE MATTER WITH THESE FIGURES?

25 yards Calico for  
120 boxes Matches  
10 pounds Coffee  
15 pounds Sugar  
38½ pounds Flour

# \$1.00

5 gallons Oil  
20 pounds Oatmeal  
12 pounds Bacon  
3½ yards all wool  
Jeans

As good a Sewing Machine (The American) as there is in the market for \$25.00. Hundreds of other things in proportion. Our goods are all fresh and of good quality, consisting partly of the following articles:

STAPLE AND FANCY

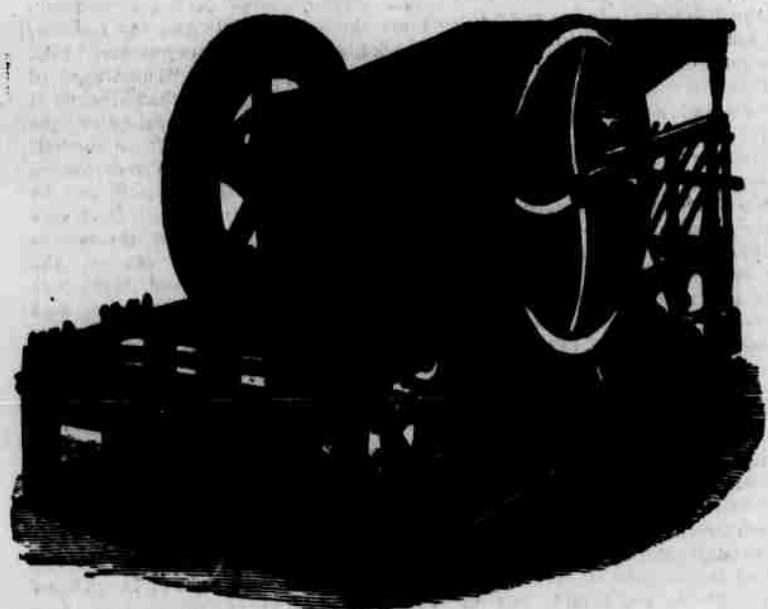
## DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,

Notions, Hats, Caps, Boots & Shoes, Hosiery, Gloves, Corsets, Shawls, Ladies and Gents' Underwear, Bleached and Brown Domestic, Yarn, Cotton Checks, Crockery & Queensware, Tinware & Glassware, South Bend Plows & Repairs, Oliver Chilled Plows, and many other articles too numerous to mention. Come and see for yourselves. No charge for showing goods, and you need not buy unless the goods suit you. We are also agents for the celebrated fire-proof tubing for chimneys.

Produce taken for goods, also CASH, if you have nothing else, but we don't want you to ask for credit. Fair dealing and low prices is our motto. Respectfully your friends

CONING &amp; JONES.

## Maryville Times



## FOR 1886.

This is the press on which the Maryville Times is printed. We are proud that we are compelled to own that ours is one of the neatest, if not the neatest paper published in Tennessee.

The Times is a live, weekly Republican Journal, devoted entirely to the best interests of Blount County and is a valuable paper for the home and fireside.

The Times takes a front rank in all true reforms of the day, will ever be found on the side of right, will continue to be of the highest moral tone, and is just such a paper as you can place with safety and satisfaction in the home circle.

The Times contains nearly every class of legitimate reading that might be desired.

The Times came to stay, and is now commencing its third volume. The proprietors are confident that their efforts to give the public a first-class class paper are appreciated.

The Times has war to wage against none. This is a peaceful country and we intend that nothing but courtesy to others shall be found in our columns. In this respect the Golden Rule is our motto.

The subscription price for 1886 remains the same—\$1.50.

## OUR JOB DEPARTMENT.

We have re-arranged our material and there has been a complete transformation. When we purchased this office the material was nearly all antiquated in its style and was badly worn. All this material is now disposed of. Where we disposed of one font of old type we purchased two new ones, until we have as complete a job office as can be found in any town in Tennessee. We guarantee work neatly and promptly executed, and will duplicate prices of any office in the State.

## MY MOTHER'S EYES.

BY W. F. CHAMBERLAIN.

Eyes that fondly dropped their tears  
On my face when earth was new,  
Sweetly watch through all the years,  
Though late come dark and friends are few.

Last to meet my own at night,  
First to greet them in the morn,  
When the morning warm and bright  
Echoes forth the breakfast horn.

Eyes that utter more than word,  
As from leader once I go,  
Claimed by earth's departing herd  
In its journey here below.

Brightly gleam on my brow,  
Covered o'er with silver hair,  
Calmed by heaven's promise now,  
In its golden vision fair.

See as little children see,  
Death alone can claim their soul,  
Mourning the pains these frank for me,  
On love's radiant, glittering scroll.

Closed beneath a soft lid,  
Which is stained with loving tears,  
All life's care and sorrow hid,  
Sleep without the dreamer's fears.

Open'd in heaven's golden light,  
Reverence on me to fall,  
Till my own have lost their sight,  
And answered by God's call.

## IN A KITCHEN DRAWER.

A small box of matches, a packet of mint,  
An inch of tape, a small piece of lint,  
An empty tin of paper, and a bag,  
Some clove and nutmeg tied up in a rag.  
The case of an apple, a cap, and a trill,  
A card to tell fortune, a sponge, and a pill,  
A pen with out handle, a small party pan,  
An old rusty penknife, a whisk, and a can;  
An apron, two dusters, a large piece of lace;  
A dirty sock torn, an old cigar case;  
A number of pieces of ribbon quite black;  
A broom, a shaver, and two pieces of soap;  
A pair of scissors, a pair of shears, and a comb;  
A ball of white cotton, and cotton by the dozen;  
An old pair of slippers, a hat for the maid;  
Four teaspoons of metal, a large piece of tin;  
A ball of white cotton, and cotton by the dozen;  
An old pair of slippers, a hat for the maid;  
A small, a paper-box eaten with rust;  
A fork, and a teaspoon without any handle;  
A rolling-pin gnawed; besides many more  
Things of infinite value were found in the drawer.

## PENCILINGS.

Election next August.

Take the TIMES for the campaign.

O. Possum was in town last Saturday.

Louisville from all accounts is on a boom.

The snow stuck to the ground like it was glued there.

Road Commissioners' blanks for sale at this office.

A sign, prominently posted reads, "No hitcheng Hear."

Prepare to roll up a great big Republican majority next August.

Look out for a big Republican victory next August—bigger than ever!

L. A. M. Perkey was acquitted of murder by a jury, at Knoxville last Monday.

In the distance can be heard the rumbling of the coming county campaign.

Read the poem on this page and compare it with the contents of your table drawer.

The TIMES has a bargain to offer in the sale of a first-class Chicago Cottage Organ. Good terms.

T. R. Potter has just closed a successful term of school at Kismet, on the Cincinnati Southern R. R.

We are going to treat our readers to a lengthy serial reminiscence of Blount County. Watch for the 1st chapter.

Everybody seems pleased with the TIMES. You can't find a better and neater paper. Only one dollar and a half.

Since the departure of the bar-room the fighting and shooting columns of the TIMES has been compelled to shut up shop.

Candidates for office are coming to the surface. Let them make their announcements through the columns of the TIMES.

Circuit Court convenes next Monday. It will be healthy for some to take a leave of absence before the grand jury turns its crank.

The Monroe Democrat came to us this week printed either in German, French or Chinese, we could not tell which, as it could not be read.

A prominent colored individual remarked during the cold snap that so many northern people have moved here that the cold snap followed them.

Talmage, this week, talks about the length of our earthly stay. If you want to know how to live a long time, be healthy and happy, read what he says.

Since the commencement of the cold weather business has been rather dull. Some days it would seem that all people live in Maryville and that none came onto the street.

Will Walker informs us that 15 to 30 letters leave Maryville every day for Indiana. Outside of those sent in this state, it is more than any other state in the Union gets from us.

It is said on good authority that the E. T. V. & G. Railroad is to be reorganized in which case the debts of the company are to be paid. It is not settled, however, who is to be president.

From present prospects there will be at least fifty new houses started this spring. Persons desiring to secure building sites before the advance in prices will do well to secure them at once.

The Lebanon Herald says ex-Governor Senter will be the next candidate for Governor from the Republican party. It may be, but over in this part of the state his name has not been mentioned.

The cold weather was bad for game. Qualls were huddled together so closely that it enabled sportsmen to "rake 'em in" with ease. One fellow killed twenty at one shot, and another killed fifty in five shots, killing ten each time.

'Possum meat am good to eat,  
For proof, see Billy Scott;  
He eat a whole one 't'her day,  
Would do it again, like as not.  
The 'possum it was good and fat  
But Billy, he was lean,  
So he carved that 'possum to the heart  
And licked the platter clean.

A town lot is a good investment if selected in the proper place. A. J. Neff has left eight or ten lots that are nicely situated on broad streets and easy of access, being approachable on from one to four sides. They are located in what will soon be the prominent part of town.

On the seventh page of this paper you will find a carefully compiled article under the head of "The Round-Up," showing the principal happenings for each month of the year 1885. It is a very valuable collection of statistics and you should not fail to save them for future reference. It shows the number of business failures, fires, suicides, lynching, hangings, murders, and disasters, also a great deal of information which you could not possibly get outside of a first-class encyclopedia.

The news comes to the Press that the E. T. V. & G. R. R. have formed a combination with the Cincinnati Southern Railroad which insures the building of the Emory Gap Railroad to Clinton, Anderson Co., opening up the great coal fields of

the Cumberland. With all these railroad projects before us in the direction of the coal fields we certainly can dream of better times and cheaper fuel. Success to all these projects.

A wild man was captured in a cave in the Chilhowee Mountains and taken to Athens. He is now on exhibition at Chattanooga. At the time he was captured he was very poorly clad, having only a few rags on his body. For twelve years he has lived on chickens and such things as he could get in the woods, having communication with no person.

The Knoxville election went according to the desire of the Tribune and Chronicle. They combined on a mongrel ticket, three or four of whom have been whisky sellers in their day. The political complexion is as follows: Mayor, J. C. Luttrell, Democrat; Chairman of Board of Public Works, Isham Young, Republican; Board of Aldermen, three Republicans and six Democrats.

In a conversation with a Mr. Christopher, of Shelbyville, Tenn., we learned there would probably be a change in the proprietorship of the Knoxville Chronicle. The sale, if made, will be to a Mr. Palmer, of Chicago. Mr. Christopher was there to take a position on the editorial staff. We have learned from other sources that the Chronicle Company is somewhat pressed for means to carry on the paper, and therefore a sale is desired.

If the people of Maryville know with what consternation visitors from abroad look upon our sidewalks (if we have any), they would at least be convinced that repairs are needed and that more walks should be constructed. Sidewalks and roads speak of the enterprise of a people as strongly as words, and the enterprise of a people determines the thrift and business of a town or city. If we expect to be anything we must do something, and do it quickly; and if we expect to be nothing, in this respect, we have nothing to do. We need sidewalks, and we need them badly.

There has been a report started by certain parties that another Republican paper is soon to be started in Maryville. After a thorough investigation among the leading Republicans, we are convinced that the report was started ostensibly to injure the TIMES and is wholly without foundation. The parties who started this report have also been the originators of numerous low, unprincipled remarks, which we consider beneath our notice. Believing a straight forward, attention-to-our-own-business policy is the only honorable way to conduct a newspaper, we shall continue to treat every one with consideration and respect, and let the blow-guns fumigate to their hearts' content, unnoticed.

To stop a runaway horse: have a light cord with a slip noose in it about the horse's throat, with a cord running through the saddle ring and over the dash, at hand for the driver to pull upon at the horse's attempt to run. A little choking stops him.—Exchange.

To stop a runaway mule: Gently place a log-chain in a hangman's noose about the mule's wind pipe, and attach the end to a windlass in the rear of the vehicle. When the mule starts to run jump out behind and work the windlass for all it is worth. When his wind is all gone and there is no more in sight the beast will stop.—Greencastle Times.

To stop a runaway girl: Always keep the halter of content carefully fastened about her head, tied gently with the knot of parental affection. Don't drive her with a blind-bridle of deception, but keep yourself in the middle of the road and she will be sure to go. Keep her in good harness and well rigged up so she won't kick the dashboard out of the family happiness. Drive her with a steady hand and a watchful eye lest she shy at a tent-cent duds.

## THAT RAILROAD.

Northern and Southern Connections—The shortest Route to the Seaboard of the South.

The Knoxville & Augusta Road to be completed.

From reports we are assured that the Louisville & Nashville and the Richmond & Danville Railroads have entered into an agreement to build a road from London, Ken., via Cumberland Gap, to Knoxville; through Tazewell; taking the Knoxville & Augusta line through Maryville, south to the little Tennessee; up that stream to almost its source, crossing the Ducktown branch of the Western North Carolina Railroad at the mouth of the Nantahala, through the Rabun Gap to Toccoa.

This road, when built, will be the shortest line to the sea from the great Northwest. It will be a Grand Trunk Line, and it will be an honor to live in towns along the same. It will give direct communication with the richest agricultural county in the world: Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin, Iowa, Missouri, Minnesota, Dakota. Besides this it opens up the coal fields of the Cumberland range, its timbers, as well as the iron, copper, mica, granite and marble of Tennessee and North Carolina. It will give us access to tropical fruits of the South.

It will open up our mountain homes to the people of the South, so we will be filled to overflowing with our Southern friends in the summer and our Northern allies in the winter.

This great through line will revolutionize all this vast country between Cumberland Gap through to Augusta, Savannah and Port Royal, by giving it new impulses for building up the towns, rejuvenating the farms and beautifying our homes. In short, it will be a grand thing for Maryville.

## For Sale.

Wishing to make a change I will sell on very reasonable terms a tract of land containing thirty acres more or less, on which is built an everlasting dirt dam forming a pond covering about 8 or 10 acres of land, giving a nine foot head of water, which drives a circular saw-mill, one corn mill, one planning mill, small circular saws, scroll saws, etc., etc. All is for sale, or shop machinery taken out and remainder sold. As good spring-water as ever run; a good young orchard. Said property is in the 12th civil district of Blount County, Tennessee, 2 miles from Porter Academy, 8 miles from Maryville. For further information call on Geo. Dupes, at said property, or write him at Bank, Blount County, East Tennessee, dealer in rough and dressed lumber, doors, sash, blinds etc. GEORGE DUPES.

4-3mo.

## Reading Circle.

The Board of Directors for the Blount County Teachers' Reading Circle has called a meeting of teachers, in Maryville, on Saturday, January 30. It is to be hoped that every teacher in the county, who possibly can, come to town that day and be with us.

The importance of the teachers of Blount County improving their minds and keeping up with the times is surely understood. It cannot be overlooked.

A. M. GAMBLE,  
Ch'm Board.

## Marriages.

W. R. Caylor and Lydia Webb;  
James Bird and Rachel Dewberry;  
A. F. Vineyard and L. B. Hunter.